"THE SQUIRE" IN LONDON. A NEW COMEDY AND A FRESH DRAMATIC SCANDAL

[FROM THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.] LONDON, January 5.

The production of Mr. A. W. Pinero's The Squire" at the St. James's Theatre is an event of considerable interest in itself, and the occasion of a

dramatic scandal also full of interest. You will find an account of the scandal further on. If you care to hear about a comedy which, but for the unfortunate circumstances of its origin, might have been called a praiseworthy attempt to produce an original play, here is the story in brief;

The Squire" is Miss Kate Ferity, to whom has descended the masculine title always borne by the owner of "Prior's Mesue." When the play opens she is beloved and woord by Gilbert Hythe, builtiff on the farm, but the reason for her cold recep ion of his eager suit presently appears when the audience is allowed to discover that she is privately married to Licutemant Inorndyke. The relations between the pair are the object of suspicion during the first act. At the end of it the husband hears from his wife of a coming child, which obliges him to disclose his secret to his mother, but to nobody else. In the second act the jealousy of a gypsy servant, who sees a new maid incrusted with part of her du ies lays the train for a general publicity. She, in her turn, is forestalled by Parson Dormer, who knows nothing of the marriage, but believes Thorndyke to be courting The Squire. Becoming possessed of the fact that the young husband has, unknown to himself, a first wife living, the Passon reveals this rater ating information to Kate, to prevent further mischief. Thoradgic, who has climbed in by the window for his nightly visit, overhears the tale. He had hon estly believed the first wife dead. When the Parson goes, Thoradyke appears from behind the window carrain, looks on while The Squire in her agony burns his love-letters, and then admits to her the truth. To them in their miserable despair enters the other lover, gun in hand, with a demand to know from Thorodyke by what right he is present at that hour in the young lady's room. Thorndyke rather addry, submits to his interrogatories, declares that Rate Verity is his wife in the sight of heaven, and is about to be shot for his pains, when the two men, and stays the discarded lover's bullet with the question whether he will murder the father of her child. Upon which scene the curtain falls. The first wife has all this time been lying in an infirst act as a stranger and very sick. The whole of the third act is devoted to putting off the inevitable death till the play shall have run its due course Die she does at the last moment and Parson Dormer has the pleasure of announcing her disappearance to the lovers as they are pronouncing a pathetic but

The constructive defects of this piece are, perhaps, sufficiently obvious from this epitome of its plot. The climax is reached in the second act, and the happy catastrophe from that time on is foreseen as the sole possible solution of the lovers' difficulties. That minor personages should be introduced who have no necessary connection with the action of the piece, and who do nothing to bring about the issue-or nothing which might not equally wel happen without them-is a less flagrant fault, but still a fault. The dealogue is of the curt and crackling sort now in vegue; dialogue o which Robertson and Mr. Albery were once thought to have a monopoly. The play abounds in smart repartee often, alas! not only smart, but much too elaborate and literary to be within the range of the people who engage in it. But if Mr. Pinero aimed at mere brilliancy, and sought to supply a sauce piquasto for the wearred palates of the stalls and boxes, he has got what he tried for. His sentence's tell, and people laugh and applied without stopping to think, and, perhaps, without caring whether an octogenarian shepherd or a soldier dandy in the twenties is likely to flavor his conversation with elaborately constructed epigrams. There is glitter enough, but what it is that glitters is another ques-

The acting of this piece deserves praise. As a whole, it is better than one often sees on the Euglish stage. It is to Mr. Hare's great credit that he aims at general, not partial, effects in the pieces of which he superintends the production. So far as the play will allow, characters are made to fit into even in the development of such eccentric personages as Gunnion-a bit of grotesque genre work, played with singular sureness of tench by Mr. osh: as is the lesser part of Robjohns Junio by Mr. Brandon. Mr. Hare contents hunself with Farson Dormer, who is much less often on the stage than his importance to the plot would in licate, and plays the woman-hating parson with that distinct he is a master. Mr. Kendal's Thorndyke is less excel-The burden of the piece falls on the capable shoulders of Mrs. Kendal, an actress who may be quoted as an example of the power of a resolute patience and purpose to turn in inferior artist into a Mrs. Kendal can have had little. But she has studied hard, she has done her best with every part. she has mastered the technical business of her profession, she knows all that can be known of what I may call the mechanical resources of dramatic art, and -he is now able to produce one of the best imitations ever seen on any stage of real tee! reflects, warts for her andience, and seldon fails to carry them all along with her. On the whole, ber Kate Verity is a very's und and substantial piece of acting, with points of excellence considerably beyond the range of any other Euglish actress.

Now for the "scandal, "The Squire," an nonnced as a new and original play by Mr. A. W. Pinero, bears so marked a likeness to Mr. Thomas Hardy's novel, "Far From the Madding Crowd," that all the critics, next morning in the papers, commented on the resemblance. If Mr. Pinero had seen fit to avow his obligation to Mr. Hardy's book nob dy would have thought much the worse of him or his play. There are many points of differ ence as well as of likeness between novel and play and enough would have remained to Mr. Pie credit. Unhappily, Mr. Pinero denies obligation of any sort to Mr. P. rdy. This denial is made in the face of inherent probabilities and coincidences more numerous than I can stop to point out. It must suffice to say that the data of the play and the novel are nearly identical; that Lieutenant Thorndyke of "The Squire" is Sergeant Troy of the novel, promoted in rank; that Gilbert Hythe is a double of Gabriel Oak and somebody else-Boldwood, I think and that the heroine of the one is the heroine of

Worse remains behind. A year and a half ago Mr. Hardy's novel was dramatized by himself and Mr. Comyus Carr. This play was submitted to Mr. Hare, one of the licensees of the St. James's Theatre. Mr. Kendal being the other. Mr. Hace read it, liked it, and told Mr. Carr he might consider it accepted, but that, as there was not time to bring it out before the summer vacation (in 1880), it must wait their return from the provinces. During the tour of the company, Mr. Carr and Mrs. Kendal happened to meet in Edinburgh. Mrs. Kendal took offence at a remark of Mr. Carr which she misunderstood, and when the play was read, on their return, to the company of the St. James's Theatre, Mrs. Kendal turned her back on the reader, walked out of the room, and caused it to be announced to Mr. Carr that his piece could not be acted. Mr. Hare made declaration of his great regret, but professed himself powerless. It was a case of spreta injuria forma-though all unwittingly on Mr. Carr's part.

the other, in character and circumstance,

A year elapsed, and Mr. Pinero's play came out. A printed copy of Mr. Carr's play had lain during the interval in the theatre, and Mr. Hardy's novel Was of course accessible to Mr. Pinero, as to everybody else. The resemblance above noted proved whom, I believe, was the fact known that Mr. Hardy and Mr. Carr had actually offered to this same theatre a version of the novel from which they one and all supposed Mr. Pinero had borrowed. The question of obligation is raised in published letters from Mr. Hardy and Mr. Carr, in which some of these curious facts are for the first time made:

| Detict with the carpet in this way I' was the response. "You would hear, I dure say," said Mr. McLeanan, "what happened to our orderer in me as Son d when he was preaching extampore, and when he is ferry loud of preaching extampore, and when he is ferry loud of preaching extampore, and when he westry are said to the outer, 'I really do not know what to preach apont,' also better with the carpet in this way I' was the response.

"You would hear, I dure say,' said Mr. Lineanan, "should hear, I dure say,' said Mr. Lineanan, "should hear, I dure say,' said Mr. Lineanan, "should hear, I dure say,' said Mr. Lineanan, "and happened to our orderer iron use Son d when he was preaching extampore, and when he went from the carpet in this way I' was the response.

"You would hear, I dure say,' said Mr. Lineanan, "what happened to our orderer iron use Son d when he was preaching extampore, and when he went from the vestry, are said to the outer, 'I really do not know what to preach apont,' also he carpet in this way I' was the response.

"You would hear, I dure say,' said Mr. Lineanan, "what happened to our orderer iron use Son d when he was preaching extampore, and when he went from the vestry, are said to the outer, 'I really do not know what to preach apont,' also he 'Do you not know,' says Tunean M'Tsvian, one of the eights, 'I really do not know what to preach apont,' also he 'Do you not know,' says Tunean M'Tsvian, one of the eights, 'I really do not know what to preach apont,' also he 'Do you not know,' says Tunean M'Tsvian, one of the eights, 'I really do not know what to preach apont,' also he 'Do you not know what to preach apont,' also he 'Do you not know, says Tunean M'Ts

known. Mr. Pinero none the less persists in claiming absolute originality for his piece. Messrs. Hare and Kendal deny that they allowed Mr. Pinero to use Mr. Hardy's play, but admit that they were themselves so struck with the resemblance as to ask Mr. Pinero before producing his piece whether it really was original. They call the coincidence "strange," admit that they expected "misconstructions," but resolved to bring out the play ; resolved, also, to face it out when the question was

Mr. P nero, however, appears in the odd position of having told Mr. Hare he had never read a line of the novel which in his letter to the papers he now avows he did read-after he had reinvented some of the characters and situations and plot in which Mr. Hardy so unkindly anticipated him. Mr. Pinero may well repeat to himself the line of the Latin grammarian: "Perish the men who say our good things beforehan: " As for the public, it is pretty clean that the more chacitable regard Mr. Pinero as a victim of unconscious cerebration. That is the phrase now applie I to a man who reads a thing, contrives to forget that he has rea it, and then calmly reprofaces i , or something like it, as an original effort of his ewn brain. With the uglier suspicions to which some of the facts above hinted at give rise, it is perhaps as well not to meddle. It is more to the purpose to ad that he play of esses, Hardy and Carr will probably be brought out in New-York where you will think none the worse of it for knowing that its source, and the process of its construction, will give rise to no awkward conjectures of clandestine indebtedness, G. W. S.

COMPLAINTS AMONG CITY REPUBLICANS.

DEFECTS IN THE PRESENT SYSTEM IN THE CENTRAL

COMMITTES AND DISTRICT ASSOCIATIONS. Republican politicians have been criticising he decision of the Central Committee n regard to the contested election cases in the XIIth dissatisfaction expressed also with the system by which he whose work of the committee is transacted one day in novance of its meetings by thirteen persons, the majornty of a caucus of the twenty-four district leaders. The officers of the Central Committee were chosen in this way on Monday night, and the manner of discosing tune. All the mombers of the cancers ablue by its deci Monday night, direc's the work of the committee for the

After the questionable deleat in the State Convention Convention: Ex-Congressman Merriam, of Lewis that before the meeting of the next state Convention they would make a thorough investigation of the party prepared to advocate a reorganization if needed.

Before the XVin District was reorganized last and min organizing" it was to place it in more plant h the IVta and XVta Assembly Districts. It was the endent, and named a committee by resolution. For his course on this and other matters President Lent was refused the received in accorded to the previous presiding officers of the Central Commisses, although his friends again chosen.

ontest in the XVth District which resulted from the "reorganization" came up for decision before the Central Committee. The district was deprived of representation in the State Convention because of the irregu larities in the primary election. George Bliss defended said that if the Central Committee scated a delegation e ected by notorious fraud and intumidation it would piace itself in a bad light before the party in the state. The committee, however, decided against Mr. Bliss and those who supported him on this question. In December hast another primary election, was held in the same distae previous one. On the same night a primar election was held in the XIIIh Distreand the tieget headed by Caester H. Southworth on be contained, and we hever a subject comes up a fing the action of a special committee one should a p initial or tant purpose only, are particular only chans to the present system in the

CASES OF SUICIDE.

William G. Murray, age thirty-four, a clerk in the employ of Sgood & Day, fruit merchants, at No. 21 Beaver st., cut his turout and bled to death yesterday, at his home, No. 141 East Oneh-und ed and chird. st. He was a single man, had been in this employ of the firm for seven or eight years, and was not in any financial trouble. For some time he had been despondent, possibly over a love affair.

Albert Bergeman, a linsmith, forty-two years old, han,ed himsof in the celtar or No. 413 South Fifthet. Brooklyn, yesterday mornins. He had been out of work for some time and had occome despondent.

"You had better change that rug," said a ady to acreevant. "Don't you think it correlors etter with the carpet in this way !" was the response

THE HAMILTON LIBRARY

ORIGIN AND COMING SALE OF RARE BOOKS AND MANUSCRIPTS

FROM THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRUNCHE LONDON, January 3.

The echoes of the hammer beneath which the first portion of the Sunderland Labrary was dispersed have not yet died away, and already the sale of another and probably far more splendid collection of books is resolved on. Not many days hence may be | try to collect into another letter, rather than add to expected the announcement that the Duke of Ham- | the length of this. But it will give the reader some ilton is going to dispose of the books and manuscripts at Hamilton Palace. The decision is taken, I say that a family tradition values the books but is a secret for the moment. I am indebted to a friend who has been in communication with the Duke's representative for what knowledge of the

Before I come to that, I will venture to offer the

easy conjecture that it was the extraordinary sucss of the Sunderland sale which stimulated the Duke of Hamilton to part with his own treasures. In roun! numbers the Sunderland books & tched \$100,000-not one-fifth of the whole library having been as yet sold. The remarkable thing about that cale is not the amount of money obtained. It is that such prices should have been given for books in such condition. The library se-ms to have been originally chosen with none too much bibliographi cal skill. The books in their best state were not, as a rule, very fine copies. They were rare, but the lover of books has learned to require that his volumes shall be not only rare but in fine condition. The Sanderland books had leteriorated by neglect, and whatever they may have been in the beginning, few of them were really fine or de irable specimens of literary brie-a-bra when they changed hands in Messrs. Puttick & mson's anction room. No amount of care, it is true, will make narrow margins broad or poor bind ions good. But to the original defects neglect may add mu h; dame, worms, rough handling, du and other deadly enemies may speedify reduce such value and interest as the books once had to a very law level indeed. They had reduced great numbers of the Sunderland books to a condition. one hears, that can only be called pittable, and yet he prices were enormous. It is of little use to seek or an explanation of this. When a bibliographical fury once seizes on a man, it is hard to set limits to his folly. If the victim be a secondland book-Quaritch was asked what he expected to do with his purchases. "Keep them," was the answer 'ti 11 die, when my executors may get half what i peril for them." From which it appears that a season of comparative sanity sometimes, follows a perior

rici associations in order better to meet the question too's books may be, one cannot say without seeing of reorganization when it comes up in the next State them. The present Duke of Hamilton is not supposed to take a deeper interest in literature than does the Duke of Marlborough, who obtained an Act of Parliament to enable which his provident ancestor had, as he thought want money-a fact of which neither makes a se cret, and which is the best possible excuse for the fine and beautiful condition. The bhrary seems to have been formed by the grandfather of the present William Reckford, renowned in history as the author of the Fontbill sale-of the contents of th 1822, comprises a great and varied collection of treasures, and, among other things, books.

Beckford was both a great student and a

great collector. It is needless to remark that the characters do not always go together. The loaded shelves of Buckle and Macaulay, who each owned over 20,000 volumes, co-tained few books ors who have not been scholars; nen who had the some sort of interest in their books which other mer have in Sevies and old snuff-boxes. But Beckford lelight to array in sumptuous bindings. Taste in meh matters his changed a little since his day, but it is still a recommendation to a book to be quoted as the Fonthill copy. It is likely to be a good copylothed in a highly decorated morocco binding of ather joints, and a sok marker elegantly fluished off with a metallic tag, generally a fringe of gold necumbed to the contemporary English taste in bindings—a taste neither then nor at any subsequent period to be commended. I have not a Font hill catalogue with me to consult, but such was the barneter of most of the Fonthill books which I happen to have seen. They were, however, most desirable and often admirable examples. Perhaps it was a more a hid merit of the Fonthill collection that it once included Gibben's library, which Beckford had bought es bloc at Lausanne and removed to

Well, but the Fanthill Library was sold by mucion, so how can it make any large part of the Duke are it does make. But there is reason to supp that Bookford, after selling his Fonthill books, made another collection; a thing which happens very frequently indeed in heldiographical history. A man does not rid himself of his hobby when he parts with the treasures his hobby led him to amass. Be kind ded, it is certain, build another house near Bath, and, as he was a student and an author to his death, it is certain he was never without books. The second collection, it is believed, descended to his have become owner by purchase of what he most fancied in the first. For the Marquis of Douglas and Ctydesdale was himself - collector, and a collector it appears, of no mean rank. He did not limit himself to gathering up the remains of his father-in-law's library. He bought not only books but manuscripts on his own account; bought infer from the notes which the friend whom I mentioned above kindly all wa me to use. What the Marquis inherited and what he collected together make up a library compare I with which the Sunderland Library is reduced to insignificant pro-

The entalogue of the books and manuscripts now at Hamil on Palace fills two large folio volumes, of which one, as big as a big ledger and looking like a ledger, is the catalogue of the Beckford Library. Unimppily, it is less a catalogue than an inventory, a mere string of titles, deticient in almost every kind of information which a proper catalogue ought to supply; remarkable chicily for the extreme neatness of the handwriting, and wholly silent as to the condition of the books it enumerates. But we are not left altogether helpless. "From that useful book," says my informant, "Clarke's Repertorium, much quoted of late in the Sunderland catalogue, we may have something more than the meagre catalogue affords. Here, for instance, in the manuscript, under the generic name of Smith, we light upon the famous Smith's Virginia. We have all seen the book now and then. However good the copy may be it is generally to some extent a manufacture. It has been washed, it has been mended, the maps have been laid down, and so on. A modern binding by Bedford or Kiviere will successfully [!] over its defaults. If we are right in identifying the present Beckford copy with that described by Clarke, no apology, but a flourish of trumpets, should intro duce it. It is the very Dedication Copy itself. The book is inscribed to the Duchess of Riehmond, and bound in old morocco, beautifully tooled all over, with the arms of the Duchess on the sides. eapy is on large paper, presented by the author, nd has the rare portraits of her Grace and of Matoolia, the Possbontas of the remartie tale What may you to that, O ye collectors of Ameri-

cann ! Or to a modest entry, in the same neathanded manuscript, of one hundred original draw- | Smith, an' you'll hear tuem a' ower again together."

ings by John Smith? You never knew that John Smith was an arrist. But you forget that there have been others of the name. This particular John Smith has nothing to do with Pocahontas or Virginia. He is simply the father of the modern English school of water-colors, and it is no fault of his or of mine if he happens to find himself next to his great namesake in a neat-handed manuscript catalogue of the

library at Hamilton Palace. The notes from which I am quoting fill a good number of felio pages, the substance of which I will notion of the impertance of this library if and manuscripts now in Hamilton Palace at traditions, this is probably much exaggerated; but matter I have, and for permission to make use of itit has been calculated that the sale of the books alone will occupy fifty days. They are to be the capacity of buyers, into five sections, of which the first is expected to come to the hammer of Myssrs, Sotheby & Wilkinson in June or July of the present year. G. W. S.

THE OUTLOOK FOR THE ICE CROP. LIT LE CUT IN THE UNITED STATES.

WHAT THE DEALERS THINK OF THE OUTLOOK-NOT ENOUGH ICE LEFT FROM LAST YEAR TO SUPPLY

A green Christmas may make a fat churchyard, out it has quite a contrary effect on ice-houses, and those immense buildings along the Hudson and in the wilds of Maine, which usually long before this season of the year are alive with the industry of the ce harvest, have been comparatively silent and are ter has rendered it impossible to cut ice to any great extent in the United States, even in the extreme porthern parts. If a cold snap should come now and last for three weeks, the ice men say they would

being left out in the cold-or rather heat. The winter of 1879-80, though mild, gave a better promise of ice for the ensuing summer than this winter, for then there was a supply available in Mame for the that there is controlled in New-York City 500,000 mount required for actual wanes. This paper place the amount of tee on hand in Phicadelphia at 150,000 tons, 25,000 tons of which must be al-

drawn from the upper fludson and from Maine, the larger companies having houses in both localities. Usually it the winter is so unid as to render the and the see men made every preparation t work, but heavy rains again dissipated the ic and the nopes of the roe men. The amount stored flong the banks of the Kennebeck is estimated at 250,000 tons, about one-third the amount stored

points; Catakill, 642 helps; New-Hamburg, meles; Sanones, 4 helps; Athens, 3 inches; Bar-ren, 1 sland, 5 helpes; Coxsache, 3 to 5 helpes; Kockiand Lake, 1 to 3 meles. We have alrea; 'tapped' this ice, and let the water flow ont. Now a fact, we will do that any way. It will only us a mestion of freight. If we have to bring ice from a ang distance the cost of framsportation will be duen to the cost, of course. "How much ice do you think is stored at present oughthe Hudson, left over from last year?" asked

the reporter.
"Well, probably about enough to last this city

, superintendent of the Nauga-

song the read hearly exhausted the stock and the ce houses were nearly empty at the beginning of winer. The act is not so thick as dat year, out a soild water ice of excession quality."

A. M. Larse, president of the Consumers's Ice Company, when asked what the prospects were for ce next strainer, said: "Wen, the strainton remains me of a man I used to know over in Prockey who kep a record of the temperature every day for war going to be. At the present temperature of water it would take a cool sump of two or possi-tures weeks to give us see in for cutting. It y some on cool to-merrow, and stay so long sign for its to get in a precay last crop; but you it tell. Cold shape sould last very long this win-

M. F. Winch, president of the New-York City Ice At f. Winch president of the New-tork City for to highly, she in regard to the prospects. Treaty growing! Treaty gloomy! It we may not been rose in coordinations to give away our cerlass summer we should have had a good supply on initial. But we acted off the point, that if others coold afford it seif cheap we could, and the result is we have very fair it will, of course, make the price high. And then there is the waste. How boursh it was in an to sell our so much received in the sell of the to sell off so much the last summer, added Mr. men correstony, as he gameed at the thermoun

The fish dealers are considerably agitated over the Hudson River received most of the fee win come from yorway, Neva Scotta and Matte. In the trans-portation of Norway ice, one-had is wasted from menting. This see when innued on the piers of this city sells for \$6.50 a lon. One of the effects of the ice failure in the opinion of some had centers, with immediate beginning of the manufacture of ice. A prominent dears in Fulto branch sind to a TRIBUNE reporter: "Tim there is no doubt that ice will be \$8 a topleven if we have cost weather. In case we have weather ice will certainly be \$12 a ton

LX-GOVERNOR BULLOCK'S FUNERAL.

Worcester, Mass., Jan. 21.-The funeral of the late Alexander Hamilton Bullocs, ex-Geverner of the Commonwealin, took place at All Samus' Church at 11 o'clock this morning and was attended a very large body of representative men o the State and city and by citizens generally The event was observed in this city by the closing of the banks, the insurance offices and the City received at the City Hall by Mayor Stoddard. The local House, and were joined by other representatives of the Wood, or Fitchburg, a classmate of the deceased man, Alexander Strong, of Boston and many clergymen from surrounding towns and also the local clergymen Preceding the public funeral, there was a private service of prayer at the house. On the arrival the funeral cortege at the church, it move up the middle assic nessed by the Rev. W. E. Huntington, rector of the churen, and the light key listed F. D. Huntington, D. D. of the Discose of Critial New-York. The publicaries were Alexander H. nice, extravernor Thomas Labor, Governor John D. Long, De-Witt roster, Dr. Joseph Sargent,

The functal service was that provided by the ritual of the Protestant Episcopal Churen, and was solenn and impressive. The mass was by a double quartette. There were no enoughs. The twister here were no emerics. The interment at the Rural conetery was private.

Old lady, an enthusiastic admirer of "the Old Indy, the content of the strength of the strength was in the strength of t

" NINETY-THREE."

VICTOR HUGO'S WORK PRESENTED IN DRAMATIC FORM.

FROM THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.

Victor Hugo's "Ninety-Three, or Civil War," was brought out on Christmas Eve at the Galete, in a dram tized form by M. Paul Menrice, editor of the Eurpel, and the affectionate and venerating disciple of the illustrious poet. It is prodigiously sensutional, but not in the bad sense of the word Shakespeare's plays abound in sensations, but the English master in the dramatic art in electrifying the affections by noble appeals to them. Of Victor Hugo this may also be said. Indeed, I think he munifests greater tenderness than Shakespeare for the suffering small ones of humanity, on whom the heavily. "Ninety-Three" is essentially humanitarian and epic. M. Paul Meurice has religiously adhered to the spirit of Victor Hugo's work in bring down the colossal episodes of the romance to stage dimensions. The difficulties were turned by separating the play into tableaus or scenes, instead of dividing it into acts, and then subdividing it. This plan was tollowed in the "Miscrables." One tableau follows upon the other so rapidly that the interest never flags. From beginning to end the spectator is interested and excited. The finest emoions of the heart are worked upon. As to the scenie effects, they are arranged with astonishing art, and are in perfect harmony with the subject of the play.

of the Revolution. His mother was on the Vendear side, and was a Breton lady of Nantes. She adhered with Celtic tenacity to the potitical gospel of her childhood, and brought her three sons up in They required a wider belief when they grew up. But the lessons received at their mother's

nee and the legends which they heard from her ips made a deep impression on the poet. In quitting his Vendean creed he was no disrespectful renegade. Whenever he had occasion in after life to write heir heroic qualities. One feels that they deserved o be Republicans. The hero of "Mnety-three" is the Marquis de Lauteuac, a Legitimist. Although the drama, after the romance, is called

Suatre-ringt-treize the scene in the first tubleau is

aid in 1792, in the wood of La Sandrai. The tangle f briars, blackthorn and copse is extremely prearesque. Thirty greanders of the volunteers of Susterne have been detached as colaireurs, and are A Vicandiere in a jaunty military costume is with them. Suddenly one of the grenadiers pulls in in the attitude of a setter dog. He hears something tar in the bushes. Is it an animal; is it a" White" f The other soldiers, obeying a sign he makes, sorround the spot where the vegetation is in motion and aim their blunderbusses at it. Their fingers are on the triggers. Ready! Present!-they eye the leader, Radoub, to watch for his signal to fire. As the word is on his dips the Virandiere cries; "Hold! Don't fire, brave lads." She rushes into he brushwood. They follow. It was not without cause that the grass and brambles moved. In the thickest part of the copse there is one of those round spaces which are produced by the burning of small branches to make charcoal. It is shaded with overarching trees, and forms a natural arbor. A weman is seated on the mossy border of the black, round space, with a baby at her breast and two fair-haired children sleep against her knees. The Ficandiere is a virage, but a good-hearted creature. She flies into a pas the a hare or rubbit in a forest which soldiers are beating. "Are you crazy !" she asks. "Who ever heard of such a mad woman?" The poor mother is wan, famished and in rags. She tells her story with pathetic simplicity and yet an air of tragic grandeur, for it is Mme. Marie Laurent who plays this part. Her native village has been burned. and she ran from it with her babes in haste, as her naked feet and theirs show. Her name Michelle Flecharde. All her family are dead; her husband was killed a week back behind a nedge. "By whom t" asks the Ficandiere. "By the

tragic sentiment is the dominant one in her. She Well, probably about enough to last fixedly through one of the hottest months. I do not apprehent amongs that there will be any great scarcing of us, for it we have only a snort season of cold we can get in a much sarger support man we could have done to nord; in mid winters. The capacity of our fee houses is 1,500,000 tons and we hope yet to get a lowest is 1,500,000 tons and we hope yet to get a lowest is 1,500,000 tons and we hope yet to get a lowest interpretations. They learn that old Flechards, her father, was beaten almost to death with a crabboness is 1,500,000 tons and we hope yet to get a lowest father. a nobleman. One of her grandparents another hanged by the King for manufacturing salt for his porri 'ge out of sea wa er. Her husband had died fighting for priest, king and nobles, "May brutes!" eries a grenadier. Sergeant Radoub gives his ration of bread to the mother, who gives it to the bantlings that cling to her skirts. The baby smiles at him and stretches out its little arms. A tear is brushed hastily from the rough cheek of th "Comrades," he says, "I conclude from all this that the batialion is going to become a father. What do you all think? You agree, don't you? We therefore adopt these three children," "Fire la Republique!" the answer and the baby is banded around to be ambraced by its collective father. And so, Rene Jour Gras-Alain and Gemeette, the tiny bantling are the cofauts du hataillon du Bonnet Rouse. This scene is a delictous one. Michelle Flecharde heaves a sigh of relief when the soldiers have kissed and dandled her babe, and she and they go off.

In the next tableau, the village where Badoub and

his grenadiers are quartered is surrounded and and in tighting. The survivors are wounded and prisoners. "What are we to do with f" asks a Vendean of his chief, the Marquis de Lantenac. "Shoot them." "And the two women?" "No doubt they are as dangerous vermin as the men. Give them also their quietus," "And the three children for " Bring them here. We shall decide when we see them." The two women are the Virandiers and Michelle Flecharde Four bulls are sent through the head of the former; the latter is only wounded. When the "Whites" retire a beggar picks her up, takes her to his hat and cures her. When she has regained consciousness and some strength she calls for her children, and will not be comforted because the mendicant ignores their face. Where are they? What has become of them? Were they too shot down like wild animals? Michelle quits the but and goes wandering through La Vendee in search of her babes. By day and night, in storm, rain, wind, mire, on she goes, hanging about farmhouses and asking everyone she meets: "Have you seen anywhere, or heard of, three lost children, two boys and a girl f The eldest is four and a half; the girl is twenty mouths old. They were taken from me, and I know not what may have befallen them." There is the wildness of hallneination in the man-

per of the poor, ragged, emaciated creature. She is taken for a madwoman. Her grief becomes frenzied when she perceives it is a cause of mirth. At last she meets a peasant who has more discernment than the other country-folk whom she has vainly questioned. He looks at her, reflects, and then in-forms her that he heard of a nobleman who took three children from the "Blues" and carried them to La Tourgie. "La Tourgue, you say?" "Take care not to pass that way. They are fighting there. The Marguis de Lastenac is driven to hax." Imanus, who is to the Marquis what

is called to by the "Blues" to retreat rapidly, because part of the burning tower is about to fall. Here the children espy her from a window and stretch out their hands to her. They stand out in bold relief against the flaming background. All is so fearfully real, so natural, so pathetic, that spectators look on with bated breath. A man appears in the fiery furnace and pushes a ladder out of the window. He is the Marquis de Lantenac. Our old friend, Sergeant Earloub, haits him with a "Vive la Republique" "Vive le Roi," replies the Marquis de Lantenac. The noble Vendran, who might have got away by a subterranean passage, is conquered by the distress and beauty of the children, and determines to save their lives at the cost of his own capture. He succeeds.

termines to save their lives at the cost of his own capture. He succeeds.

Heroism calls forth heroism, as deep answers to deep. Major 'favais of he 'Bines' enacles the Marquis to escape, and takes his place at the drumhead court-martial, which is presided over by his friend and former guardian, Colonel Cimourdain, who, being a French Junius Brutus, votes for his death. Sentence is executed. The stoical colonel blows his own brains out not to witness the consequences of his vote. 'It's frightful,' exclaims a hystander. 'Yes,' says Kadoub, but his grand.' Victor Hugo often solves knotty situations by ancide. His mind often runs on suicidal ideas. Had it not been for his grandchildren situations by suicide. His mind often runs on suicidal ideas. Had it not been for his grandchildren he would have swallowed a poisen that was sore and rapid in its mode of operation, when his son Charles died. That death left him childless, for his daughter Adele, the only one of "the quadrille of the Place Royale," is in a madhouse. Leopoldine Hugo was drowned boating with her his band, Charles Vacquerie, near the mouth of the Seine. Francis Victor died of apolicy in the Bordeaux Assembly in 1871, and Charles of a paintin malicipy in 1873.

"It's frightful, but it's grand," describes well this piece. Ithe Maravis de Language is severy upch a public.

man of the ancien rejume. He is capable of throwing his sword into be differ of a horly defended rampart and charging after it to lead his soldiers on convertaint is a Roman statue done in Britany granite. Imanus is a formati, whom serfidon has bruislized. Caucain is an unconscious ingenious hero. There is the trage granueur of Æschylus in Michelle Flecharde. There are scenes replete with hisyllic grace, but they are as the cases in the desert. Victor Hugo's father was a "Blue" and a soldier Michelle Fiecharde. There are scenes replete with anylle grace, but they are as the cass in the desert. Tempest follows upon tempest. A terrible storm is the taking of the antique town of bod in Brittany. History is revived in the persons of Danton, Marat and Robespherre. Victor Hugo has much sympathy for Danton. He admires the probity of Robespherre, to whom he gives the qualities of higaly tempered steel, He is cold, hard, trenchant, and liable to rust. Marat is enigmatical. The full of the political chiefs of Ninety-tirree was that, when the head said one thing and the heart another, they let the former overraie the latter. Villeray, Lacrix and Malker personals, Danton, Marat and Robespherre. A child named Lamart is Georgette. She is a dear little thing, and plays aer part charmingly. Paulin Memer actistic part of bind, honest sergeant Radons, Mile, Gabrielle Gautier to the Financiere. Marie Laurent is draped in rags from one end of the piece. to the other. She proves that a great actress does not stand in need of elegant frippery. I believe that "Ninety-Fures" would be "the rage" all over the United States were it adapted for the American stage. Heine used to say there was no such libretist in the world as Victor Hugo, and that no dramatist since the time of Shakespeare so thoroughly understood dramatic effects. But Heine denied that he was a post. He thought him bombastic and inflaten and albeited, and jost all palence whenever critics poet. He thought him bomboasts and inflated and affected, and lost all patience whenever critics in ded his poets facul ies. That gifted Jew must have been binded by envy. Victor Hago does, I admit, and that not infrequently, slip from the sub-line to the ridicateus, and particularly when he goes far North. But in "Ninety-Three" and in La Vendee he is at home and at his case. There were

NEWPORT IN WINTER,

giants in the Keign of Terror, and his pencil draws them well.

NEWFORT, Jan. 21.-The Casino entertain. ments, during the winter season, are well patronized by presented last Wednesday evening was called " Court ship with Variations," the leading characters being taken by Mrs. Wilson Eyre and Lieutenant J. V. B. Bleecker, U. S. N., who is attached to the training-ship New-Hampshire, flagship of the training squadron at this piece. Everything passed off smoothly, reflecting great credit upon the management. Among those present were Commodore and Mrs. Luce, Paymaster Furey, U. S. N., and wife, C. H. Russell, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Morgan, Mr. and Mrs. J. McP. Creighton, Dr. and Mrs. E. L. Cunningham, Foxhall Keene, T. Caldwell, Lieutemant J. W. Graydon, U. S. N., and wife, Lieutenant W. McCarty Little, U. S. N., and wife, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Seymour, Dr. and Mrs. E. H. Brinley, Mrs. J. A. Stevens, Mrs. L. S. Sargent, Mrs. General G. K. Warren, Mr. and Mrs. Ausun, Mr. H. J. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Bentley, Captain T. O. Selfridge, U. S. N., and wife : Commander Alian D Brown, U. S. N., and wife; Lieutenant-Commander R. B. Bradford, U. S. N.; Lieutenant-Commander Jewell and wife; Ensign John T. Newton, U. S. N.; Professor White Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Dunn, the Rev. George J. Magilt and wife, Dr. S. W. Francis, Dr. Valentine Mott, and the Misses Bradford, Hunter, Stevens, Austin, Howard. smith, Keene, Newman, Ledyard, Birckhead, and others. Dr. H. R. Storer, of Boston, has purchased the famous

Hunter estate, on the " Point " H. H. Cook, of New-York, who occupied the John Paine villa at the lower end of B-Bevue-ave., last summer, has purchased the same, and will occupy it during the com-

real estate on Real-tross-ave. to all Samuel Comman, or New-York, for \$25,000. C. A. Whitting of Boston, has rented the Charles L. An-thony villa, on the cliffs, for the coming season, and Tacodore Haviland of New-York Colonel Davis's Swiss

charet near flatte, 's feach.

ars. M. J. Channing, of Providence, R. L., has soid
24,500 feet of land on Channing ave. to Mr. Edward T. Poster of New-York, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Astor, of New-York, are at Hart-mano's. sarah A. Kendall, of New-York, has purchased the

Mrs. varan A. Kellender, of Ace of the "Point."
James whiten, sr. John Marshall, Joseph W. Wilson, loseph L. Ferrell and W. T. Kielnards of Philadelphia ave perchased cottage sites on Conauticat Island, nearthis case.

A well-known summer resident, William G. Weld, of A well-known summer resident, William G. Weld, of Boston, has presented the Channing Memorial Church will a new organ, which will be placed in position at

with a new organ, which will be placed in position as an early day.

A hand-some summer residence has just been finished on Bah-st, for Joan B. Caswell, of New York, New houses are also being bunt for Bonert Goelet and Silas H. Witheresee, of New York, and for Mrs. L.W. Laminous, of Boston, and Professor C.W. Saleds, of Franceton, Mrs. Acosts and ars. O'Donnell, of Baltimore, and for General Z.C. Deas, o. New-York, of Baltimore, and for General Z.C. Deas, o. New-York, o'Baltimore, and for General Z.C. Deas, o. New-York, o'Baltimore, and for General Society of the Sales, also of New-York, one undivided third part of a lot of land on Coggestializave, containing 38,709 square feet.

Incodore M. Davis, a member of the New-York bar, has purcassed the marse int near Bateman's Point for Shoute, and William Start Miller, of the same city, has

Mrs. C. slocomb, of New-Orleans, has rented the Lavingson cottage, and G. R. Morse, of Boston, the Weaver cottage for the season of 1882. Woramen are making good progress with the summer

Also being erected for A. York.

The Slocum cottage on Kay-st, has been purchased by C. St. seymour, of New-York, who is making some improvements to it.

The contract to build a summer residence for William S. willer has been awarded.

The contract to build a summer residence for William S. sollier has been awarded.

sits, W. Lamont Wiecer, daughter of the late Hon, William Beach Lawrence, has paid \$12,050 for the Shepherd cottage on Kay-st.

Air, Russell, of New-York, who was secretary to the Hou, William M Ever's wille that gentleman was Secretary of State, is in town.

A DECISION AGAINST JAY GOULD.

Judge J. F. Daly, in the Court of Common Picas, rendered yestermay a decision in the suit of William H. Marston against Juy Gould to recover his share in the profits of certain dealings in Eric stock, alleged leges that in 1871 he entered a partnership with Mr. Gould for the purpose of buying and seiling Erie stock. He was to attend to the business and receive one-fifth of the profits, and Mr. Gould was to furnish the necessary credit or capital. No definite time was agreed upon fo the continuance of the partnership. The stock was bought through Mr. Gould's brokers, Willard, Martin and Bache, and the account was kept under the letter M." In July, 1871, there were 28,104 shares of stock on hand in the letter "M" account. Mr. Gould then told Mr. Marston that he was out of funds and that they would have to discontinue purchases of stock for the present. The average price paid for the stock was 30%. The price of Erie stock in the first part of the month of January, 1872, advanced considerably, and Mr. Marston wrete to Mr. Gould asking him to sell the stock in the " M " account. Mr. Gould replied that he had already Indians, who is to the Marquis what the atrocions is to the ferocious is defending the eastle, and tells the "Bines" that if they refuse to let the garrison out he will put the three children in a floor of the tower, between another floor, where there is a train laid to a barrel of tar, and a lort filled with staw. They will all flame together. Is this "pring the agony" to high! It would be, were it not for the sinister grandeur of the tableau and the majestic and perfectly natural methernood of Marie Lanrent. When she gets to La Tourgne it is on fire, and the poor babes are in the minst of the burning tower. Her horror and moral torture are sublimely expressed, and thrif the audience. The only chance is to try and save the bantlings by an iron door. But it is locked and denble tocked, and the Marquis de Landende has the key. What mercy can she hope for it she appeals to him? She has had already a terrible experience of his cruelty. The agonized mother beats against the door. She sold the stock. It appeared that Mr. Gould had ordered one or his own private accounts kept with them. Afterwards this consolidated account was again transferred to another private account of Mr. Gould. In this last account aumerous sales and purenases were made in the month of December, 1881, and Mr. Gould. In this last account aumerous sales and purenases were made in the or the count. The sceneni as set up by Mr. Gould, which count. The sceneni as set up by Mr. Gould, which constituted the sales joint and not individual, was the secret intention in his breast that they should be so. Judge Day holds that there was no overt act to indicate that Mr. ould had sold any Eric stock on joint act that Mr. ould had sold any Eric stock on joint act that they should be so. Judge Day holds that there was no overt act to indicate that Mr. ould had sold any Eric stock on joint act that they should be so. Judge Day holds that there was no overt act to indicate that Mr. ould had sold any Eric stock on joint act that they should be so. Mr. Marston, Mr. Marston